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A LARGE STOCK OF LOCKHART'S COFFINS AND CASKETS

Barton Landing Nov. 14. GREEN.

But who shall be able to guide her

When her master bath passed away? I know that belm so trusty. Will answer no other hand

Our boys are all before us, wife-Wee Jack is beneath the ways And blue-eyed Freddie sleeps, wife In ronder yes-bowed grave.

Where the early dusies cluster Around his baby best, And the thrush sits chanting softer

When the harber har doth moan But a darker grief will be yours, wife When you are left in the cot alone; But a few more flows of the sea, wife,

Again to your old man's side! The red sun is low in the west, wife, And the tide sinks down with the sun : We will part with each other in love, wife, For sweetly our fives have run. Give me your hand, my uwn love.

We will clasp them, ne'er to be sundered When we meet on the far-off shore! WISHING.

HT JOHN G. SANS. Of all the amusements for the mind, From logic down to fishing.

So very cheap as "wishing." A very choice diversion too. If we but rightly one it And not as we are not to do. Pervert it and abuse it.

wish-a very common wish indeed My ourse was somewhat futer. That I might obser the shift of Boar And not my pride to fatter; As only gold can make it. And break the tyrant's rod of steel

That Scorn, and Jealousy and Hate Were buried fifty fathems deep, Beneath the waves of ocean

I wish-that friends were always true, And motives always ours: I wish the good were not so lew I wish the bad were fewer; I wish that persons ne'er forgot

I wish-that modest worth might be I wish that innecessor were free From treachery and slander;

I wish that men their yows would mind; That women ne'er were rovers :

with love and happiness. Toor the glorious real; Tillided shall every creature bless with his supremest blessing. and hope be lost in happiness,

The meeker ones among them would

ones invented ways to torment her. One little colored boy, especially, whom the children called Caterpillar,

was the plague of her existence.

audience collected on the sidewalk: "Ten little darkies stannin' in a line."

tertainment it was more than she could endure. So one day, when Caterpillar had just commenced his second stanza-"Nine little darkies sitting on a gate, me ob 'em tumbled off an dar was only eight". she made an unexpected assault upon

over on the sidewalk and summarily diseye looks at the sun with the other, digs

to a distance, sang : Ole Mam Wing, Ugly sie ting ; Crack you ober the skull, boys, Jus con you wanter sing

This act of Miss Wing's was taken as an open declaration of war, and peace and quietness were over for her. The most mysterious things bappened

to her garden. Tomatoes, that hung vanished before morning. The onion bed looked as if an army had marched through it. Melons and green corn walked away together, and the grape vines hung their heads as if mourning the treasures of which they were de- pillar.

But those were not the greatest anfastened with a brass padlock, and car- noyances.

Miss Wing's Thanksgiving. One never-to-be-forgotten morning. Miss Wing arose from her couch, pre-

CATEPILERS COMPELMUNTS ..

her apron over her head, and wept.

there was a cessation of hostilities.

Wing could not tell.

forgotten Caterpillar.

with a violent jerk.

she exclaimed.

kitchen door.

most uninviting manner.

colored man appeared.

to trounce him," said she.

down again with her knitting.

But somebow the room was not as

ture would force themselves upon her.

Clearly and distinctly out on the fros-

Over and over she heard them sing:

"Peace on earth, good will to men."

Her better nature was having a terri-

much smaller, was in great danger of

and started towards the door. Little bet-

Miss Wing hardly knew herself

she stepped out into the frosty night. It

"Dar she am, mammy; mos' know

ter nature had conquered.

ty air their voices rang.

ther peace or good will.

then said solemnly :

something new, or whether there was

really nothing left for them to do, Miss

As days passed on and no fresh mis-

looking for it, and possessed her soul in

And now, as she sat grim and solita-

ry by her kitchen fire, except for a vague

feeling of bitterness as she looked at

It was quite a shock to her nerves,

"That imp is at his mischief again."

The ring was repeated, but she paid

fling, irresolute step was heard on the

"Come in." said Miss Wing, in a

The door was opened slowly, and a

"There's a poor little nig up in the

"What does the little scamp want of

settlement, say he want to see you.

Folks calls him Caterpillar. Don' know

"Is you Miss Wing?" he asked.

Miss Wing's kitchen was prim and clean as broom, soap and soft water the cat to get hers. could make it; and Miss Wing sat in it, rigid and warlike, before the blackest of by failed to answer. stoves, her feet planted firmly on a square of rag carpet.

fear and trembling. There was never an atom of dust, or even a skimmer or tin spoon out of place in that kitchen; for in all the wide poor Tabby, stone-dead. world, there was no one or thing that dared to enter without especial permis- of paper, on which was written:

Excepting a few stray sunbeams-and even they crept in and shimmered on the geraniums in the window as if they hardly dared.

It was Thanksgiving eve, and the faint odor of cranberry tarts and pumpkin pies crept out from the pantry, and gave a sort of festal fragrance to the room, which might have led a stranger to believe that Miss Wing intended to celebrate, and had been preparing for guests. It would have been difficult for her to tell you for whom, however, as all her nearest relations lay up on the hill-side, and, driven by her own stern will, "lovers and friends had departed far from her."

The only person living who was at all connected with her, was a poor country minister, with a John Rogers sort of a family, whose life was a constant struggle to cover the bodies and satisfy the hunger of the ten healthy, growing chil-

We cannot wonder that he sometimes thought of Cousin Selina's age and nice little fortune that "would go to some

Neither can we wonder that in a fit of desperation he wrote and asked her to take his eldest daughter for the win-

"Let the girl come," said Miss Wing. "I'll make her useful."

So useful, indeed, that Milly Thorne never went to bed at night without seeing ropes of dried apples that she had strung, and acres of tallow candles she had dipped, swimming before her tired

But all things have an end, and patient little Milly Thorne, worn out with hard work, and despairing of ever finding in Miss Wing that proverbial soft spot which is in every one's heart, packed her little satchel and went back over the hills to the crowded nouse, the tired mother, and the many children, where

there was dearth of everything but love. So Miss Wing threw away a golden opportunity of crowning her old age

I think it must have been from force of habit that she had cooked her most golden pumpkin and stuffed her fattest

pullet for a solitary Thanksgiving feast. For it was very certain she would bid no one to share it with her, and still more certain that no one would come

For she set her face like a flint against visits from grown-up people, and with every child in the village she was at

run if they saw her coming, and not even the bravest dare ask her for a flower, while the lawless and ungoverned

His chief amusement was to perch himself upon her white gate post, his rags fluttering in the wind, the battered crown of an old straw hat clinging to his woolly head; and, playing an imaginary banjo, sing to an admiring dusky

At first Miss Wing affected a calm indifference which she was far from feel-

But when it grew to be a regular enhim with a broomstick, tumbled him

was many years since she had visited the sick, or gone out upon an errand of mercy. Such charity as she had given Nothing daunted, however, Caterpillar nicked himself up, shook the hostile had been like throwing a bone to a dog. dust from his garments, and, retreating

and a noise as if stray articles were being hastily shuffled into their places. Then the door opened and Miss Wing walked in. "Bless us and save us!" said she. Bolstered up on a narrow cot was pitiful little heap of skin and bones, all that was left of the mischievous Cater-

> He smiled feebly when he saw Miss Wing, and held out a skinny little hand. "Mos awful sorry done kill your cat. 'Pears like I couldn't die 'out I tole

"Never mind the cat. I s'pose her time had come. What ails you, anyhow? Be you hungry ?" He shook his head.

There was a tugging at Miss Selina's rusty old heart-strings, and a suspicious hide these unaccustomed emotions, she There, suspended from a beam by one

of Miss Wing's own apron-strings was low for that sick child?" The woman began a long story which Miss Wing cut short by marching out

"Haint you got no better bed nor pil-

But Miss Wing was far from being Willingly now would she have held angry as she hurried down the street. out the white flag if it would only bring and so Caterpillar's mother soon discovered, as the door opened again, and a Strange to say, from that very day man carrying a soft single bed entered. closely followed by Miss Wing, herself Whether it was because they were ex-

"Sit down and take that child in your lap," said she, in a peremptory manner. The woman meekly obeyed, and seated herself with the wondering boy in

have believed her eyes if she could have seen her cousin Selina then. She flew around the room with marvellous celerity, beating up the bed,

spreading over lavender-scented sheets Tabby's empty corner, she had almost and soft blankets, and finishing off with a plump pillow, and a white spread quilted by her own hands. therefore, when her door-bell was rung Caterpillar's delight was unbounded

gown, he was placed in the soft, fragrant "Like oranges, bub?" asked Miss no attention to it; and finally a shuf-Wing, as she plunged her hand in her

side stoop, followed by a knock on the Now Caterpillar and oranges had long been strangers, so his eyes glistened with pleasure when a huge yellow one dropped on his bed.

> use to me," said she, tossing a tinted picture card on the bed. Then, turning to the mother, she said : "Them sheets and things is to make

You'll find good vittles in that basket." And out she bounced, leaving Caterpilar and his mother in a confused state "He mos' gone, Miss. He done got of gratitude and bewilderment. The Angel of Mercy had touched Miss Wing's stony heart, and enugliches l'ity he hadn't galloped off somewhere before he killed my cat. I'd like the infinite pleasure of giving. And as some streams, when released from the

icy fetters that have bound them, rush The man looked at her a moment, and on with terrific force, overwhelming and "Missy, dat chile done got somefin on submerging, so Miss Wing, suddenly set he mind. He axes for you de whole free from life long bondage, yearned to bressed time : and if you's a Christian do more for some one else. So she sent a telegram early next woman you'll go dar. Good night, Mis-

morning, which she dropped like a bombshell into the little parsonage at Hope-Miss Wing shut the door, and sat

"Bring all the children to dinner: 1

pleasant as before. The fire didn't burn There had been a great deal of com as clearly, and her chair seemed very motion in that little house before, but never anything equal to that which fol-She couldn't compose her mind. Sevlowed the receipt of this telegram. eral very uncomfortable verses of Scrip-

Milly's heart misgave her as she washed faces and tied on hoods and tip-In the little church over the way she could hear them practising their anthems | pets, for she felt that nothing less than a miracle could change Cousin Selina. But after a grand sleigh-ride they

found her ready to receive them, dressed in her best black silk and snowy apron. the grim look in her face very much

lives eaten such a dinner as she had They did everything they pleased, even to eating apples in the parlor and cracking nuts on that shining kitchen

stirring Miss Wing up in an unaccount-But, best of all, when they were going bome she tucked a fifty dollar bill in Mr. Thorne's hand, and when he

ble struggle with the other; and being tried to thank her she said: "Go long, Bob Thorne, there's plenty At last she started from her chair, more where that came from." spatched her hood and blanket shawl.

So "Bob" Thorne went along, rejoic ing for the spirit which had moved Miss Thorne's heart and given them all such a happy Thanksgiving. THE DAY YOU WERE BORN .- Here is an infallible method of discovering the day of the week on which a given day

of the month any number of years pre-When she reached the tumble-down vious occurred. To the number reprehouse where Caterpillar's mother lived, senting your age at your next birthday, and knocked at the door, she heard a add one-fourth for leap-year; this amount divide by seven, and the remainder count back from the day of the instance, on your next birthday, you There was a hurrying over the floor, will be twenty-four years old. This added to twenty-four, gives thirty, the amount, which divided by seven, the number of days in a week, gives four weeks, and the remainder of two days. Now, if your birthday, in 1876, comes on Monday, count back two days on which you were born, on Saturday. A party of young men were telling what they would do were they ship-

Prof. Loomis-who is considered to be competent authority on the subjectdelivered a lecture at the University of the city of New York, recently, upon Typhoid Fever. He gave many facts which will be of practical benefit to all. This fever is the prevailing sickness in this region, although modified by locality, individual peculiarities and temperaments. In its severe forms, it is justly

The onset of typhoid fever is some times sharp, and at times it assumes a mild form and the patient only needs a wise and careful nurse who will attend strictly to cleanliness, ventilation of the

But-Prof. Loomis asks-what is the cause of typhoid fever? A disease like this, which attacks only certain organs, in a very uniform manner, runs a regular and self limited course and is so decided in all its symptoms, must have a poison peculiar to itself like small-pox, measles, yellow-fever and cholera. We have learned in regard to all'of them that they cannot be cured or cut short, but can be alleviated or altogether avoided, by shunning their poison and by the use of proper and effectual

The typhoid poison is largely centered in the excrements of the patient, and filth of all kinds, which lies about many houses, with sewer gases, will not produce the fever, but afford a fruitful soil to receive and hold the germs of this disease. By adding to the cellar and drain filth a little of this typhoid poison we have fertile soil for its ready

propagation. by families living near, and below. This is also a fruitful source of the

masses of garbage hold and propagaour families.

How, then, can we destroy this death bearing influence, as care and prudence,

1st. The excrements of typhoid patients should be taken to a safe distance and buried in the ground. 2d. No decaying garbage should re-

3d. Your well should be made so far from your family vault, and your neighbors' that it shall not, by any possibili

guarded against leakage. The occasional cases of typhoid fever occurring in large schools have been raced to one or the other of the sources named above. An epidemic fever will sweep through a school, or through a village, its source or causes are not vis-

ble, and it is called, very likely, an

ble declared that all truth lay hidden. moment comes, and a stricken household

shall be the fearful result.

Term was over, the coach was full of young Oxonians returning to their respective colleges; the morning was cold. wet and miserable, when a well-appointyou would wish to see on a summer's room for one." persevered the fair one gentlemen's consent." "Lots of room." large ; we can manage to take one more." driver. "I can have no objection." swim to shore an' save himself, an' thin man. "Come along, grand-father," barrels for one of his customers, when printed in different colored take, the

All persons contemplating life insurance should examine the prospectus of the Dead Sure Life Insurance Company, all of whose policies are to be null and

If the assured kills himself. If he lets anybody kill him.

If he dies without the written consent of this company. If he is addicted to tight lacing.

If he goes to sea except by rail. If he drinks. If he eats anything.

If he goes to Congress without the vote of the company If he handles gunpowder, face powder

If he runs a steam engine. If a steam engine runs him. If he dies before he is forty. If he is blown up by his wife.

If he runs for office.

If he died in liquor.

If he dyes his hair. If he is caught lying west of the twenty-first meridian of longitude from

If he is hung more than once. The proofs of death required will

1. Certificate from the physician who had a hand in his death. 2. A certificate from the undertaker.

resurrectionist in good standing 4. A certificate from the deceased "A, ha! You're one o' them Kansas himself to the effect that he is really and sneaks, are you? I reckon I'll take a truly dead, and no shenanigan.

Terms lower than any other company.

But, before he could shoot, the Kansas Agents wanted in all parts of the coun-AN EYE TO ECONOMY .- A man entered the Chicago Tribune office and left the following advertisement: "Personal. acquaintance of a lady of refinement and a deprecatory hand through the and good looks, five feet four and a half inches high, and weighing about one hundred and thirty-six pounds; bust measure thirty-nine inches, waist measuse twenty-eight and three-fourth inches. size of boots three and a fourth, ditto, of gloves five and seven-eights; complexion pronounced brunette, deep hazel eyes, with a view to matrimony. Address W., 1789, Tribune office." "Seems to me you're mighty particular about the size and kind of a wife you want.' observed the advertising clerk. "Well, perhaps I am; but you see my wife died before we had been married long, and she hadn't begun to wear out half her clothes, and her father gave her an awful sight of 'em, so it seem to me kinder like flying in the face of Providence when silk and things is so dear and the country laboring in the throes of a financial convulsion to take another mate, and let the moths break through Not even looking aside, the guest dropand rust and corrupt all them duds. So I just want a wife to match them

The effects of tobacco smoking, as described by the Scientific American, body after he had taken his refreshment are discoloring of the teeth by carbon, excitement of the salivary glands by the "That fool might have hurt somebody ammonis, headache and lassitude from the carbonic acid, disease of the heart from the carbonic oxide, nausea from the bitter extract, and a tainting of the

> ins of the Muscatel variety, which are pronounced fully equal to the Malaga raisins. They will realize about two dollars a box or eight thousand dollars, whereas the same area devoted to wheat would not have brought him in more

A newspaper has just started in Lon-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. GOING OUT IN THE COLD.

Raise me up in my bed, wife; There's the sound of the sea in my ear; And it sings to my soul in a music The earth is not blessed to hear Open the little window, wife,

HOUSE PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, GLAZIER and Immater of Wood and Marble.

MACHINIST AND CUSTOM BLACKSMITH.
Special attention given to Burse Shoeing.

PERCIVAL & FORSAITH, LALER IN FURNITURE, COFFINS & CASKETS J. S. WEBSTER,

C. J. ROBINSON, AND SURVEYOR AND PRACTICAL MILL wright. Will Engineer and do Mill Work. Ag't

cery, and Agent for the Champlain Motual Fire and in the best Stock and Mutual Companies. M. J. SMITH. DESTRICTOR OF THE ORLEANS COUNTY Marble Works, Foreign and American Marble

COSSOR TO F. P. CHENEY, WILL CONTINUE to tell a Large Variety of Sewing and Knitting Wartines, Orders solicited. SUCCESSOR TO WM. JOSLYN & SONS. DEALER

DES. A. P. BROWN & F. C. LEONARD.

W. W. MILES.

On the Track Again

Machines.

"DOMESTIC." 'HOME SHUTTLE," & GIBBS.

J. J. HILL.

I sm again prepared to furnish the citizens of all Northern Verment with a newer, better and the largest assortment of

Wood 3-ply all wool for 60e per yard; oil cloth from 50 is 15e per yard. WINDOW SHADE CURTAINS and curtain fixtures. Pictures and Picture Frame



Then come and sit by my side; We'll wait God's sweet flood-water To take me out with the tide. And my dear little boat in the bay;

As it answered mine, when I knew, wife, You were waiting for me on the strand.

In you tree that shades the dead There's a chill runs through our hearts, wife

Then God's sweet flood shall bring you

As you gave it in days of yope:

There isn't one that you can find

As only gold can break it I wish-that Sympathy and Love. And every human passion. That has its origin above. Would come and keep in fashion

To head their nloss teaching: I wish that deactioing were not So different from preaching

I wish that wises were always kind. And husbands always lovers! t wish-to fine-that joy and mirth, And every good ideal May come crowbile throughout the earth

And wishing be cossessing! Another epidemic of ulsters is predeted for the coming winter. The only way to distinguish a mushroom from a toadstool is by eating the

specimen. If you live, it is a mushroom: if you die, it is a toadstool. The grocer who says he can sell raisins good enough for mince pies at eight cents per pound and then make a profit has the lease of a gravel bank somewhere. When a man and woman are made one by a clergyman, the question is-Which is the one? Some times there is

a long struggle between them before the matter is finally settled. A Duluth girl married a young man because he lifted his bat so beautifully as he passed her. She got a divorce because he lifted the table so beautifully when dinner didn't suit him.

permitted his pig to take up his quarters with the family, replied: "Why not? Doesn't the place afford ivery convanience that a pig can require?" Now. John, suppose there's a load of hav on one side of the river and a donkey on the other; how can the donkey get to the hay without getting wet?" "I give it up." "Well, that is just what

An Irish peasant being asked why he

the other donkey did," said John's A farmer the other day wrote to New York merchant, asking how the farmer's son was getting along and where he slept nights. The merchant replied: "He sleeps in the store in the day-time. I don't know where he sleeps When a blear-eyed, bald-headed

up a clump of grass, examines the roots, and says, "I don't know." He is generally correct. "Jonathan, whare were you going yesterday, when I saw you going to the "Well, I wished I'd seen you: I'd 'a' got you to carry a grist for me." "Why. you did see me, didn't you?" "Yes, but not till you got clear out o' sight."

Lately at an English railway station a black and tan dog chased a rat upon ripe and red upon their stems at night, the line and a train coming upon him to soon to allow of his getting out of the way, he lay down close to the road bed. allowing the cars to pass over him and escaped uninjured. A cunning dog A burglar broke into a palatial residence on South Hill, Monday night,

chloroformed the inmates, got possession of a United States bond looking box.

ried it three miles into the country before

he ventured to open it, and then when

he found it to be only a cut paper pat-

tern of a lady's night dress, he threw

his dark lantern into a creek and swal-

lowed his skeleton keys, and died in

abject mortification.

Every night her door-bell rang, moved by some mysterious power.

It was of no use to wait in the hall, open the door suddenly and dive out. There was never anything to be captured but a dirty piece of cord.

past dat." pared her solitary breakfast, then called

"Nebber any more," he said: "got For the first time in eight years Tab- moisture about her spectacles; so, to She opened the wood-house door in turned fiercely to the mother and de

Pinned in the string was a dirty scrap of the door. "There, she's mad !" exclaimed she. "Nebber mind, mammy," sighed Cat-For the first time in many years Miss erpillar, turning wearily on his pillow, Wing sat down in a low chair, threw "I feels better."

hausted and needed rest to think of

chief was done, she gradually gave up I don't think Milly Thorne would

when, after being clad in a flannel night-

"May as well have this, too; taint no the child comfortable as long as he lives.

will pay the expenses."

She knew very well that she felt nei-The little Thornes had never in their "I wish they'd stop their noise," she said, as she fidgetted from her chair to the window and back again to the stove. Still they sang on, louder and clearer,

wrecked far out upon the sea, and left buffeting with the waves without a plank to sustain them. Each one gave his opinion, excepting Paddy Murphy, who, after being asked for his replied : "Bad cess to ye for a cowardly set of salpeens, ye'd all be after savin' yerselves, an' not thryin' to save anuther. come back and thry to save another."

TYPHOID FEVER.

room and to regular and proper food.

preventive measures.

From the water we drink, contaminaprivy vaults, comes, very largely, maignant typhoid fever. An epidemic of this fever, which run a fatal course in a neighborhood for more than two years. was tracked directly back to a single patient whose feetid evacuations had poisoned a well several feet distant from the vault. In some villages privies are allowed to stand over the water of a running stream, which-besides being an offense to the sight-poison the water that is always used to a great extent

Wet, or damp cellars, and decaying this fever. No wonder, then, that this poison crops out now and then, and lifts its horrid head to afflict and terrify

much helped by science, have controlled vellow-fever and cholera?

main in your cellar or anywhere on the 4th. All sewers should be effectually

awful and mysterious dispensation of Providence." In all probability the ause is in the well, where the old fa A thorough course of disinfectants and the digging of a new well will work apparent miracles. In any one of our readers has a feetid "slop hole" or old vault, and if an odor of rotten wood or garbage is perceptible, he has a richly charged mine of typhoid fever. If its fearful power is not immediately manifested, it is there, nevertheless, and will evolve its poison when the favorable

ed "drag" drove up to the "White House Cellar." Picadilly. "Have you room inside? asked as pretty a girl as day. "What a beauty?" exclaimed one. "Quite lovely!" said another. divided by four, and the quotient, six, "Perfectly!" lisped a third. "Quite full. Miss, inside and out." replied the coachman. "Surely, you can make "Quite impossible, without the young cried the insides; "we are not very "If the gentlemen consent," replied the The fare was paid, and the guard pro- known grocery store at the South End, purposes, having sufficiently established the steps. "Now, Miss, if you please; proprietor. The latter was taking down

pectable looking, portly, elderly man "the money is paid, get in, and be sure ou thank the young gentlemen;" the same time suiting the action to the word, and, with a smile, assisting her espected grandfather into the coach. Sorry to incommode you," replied the old gentleman; "I hope you won't object to having both windows up, I'm sadly troubled with a cough." At this moment, "All right, sit fast!" was heard ; and the "Defiance" rattled away, best pace, drowning the voice of the astonish-

IN THE OLDEN TIME.

Denver, a territory's length south of the Kansas Pacific railway, says a World correspondent, is now a city of twenty | void, as specified : odd thousand inhabitants. It sits on the south fork of the Platte river, twelve miles east from the Rocky mountain range, and views, through the clear atmosphere of that region, a mountain panorama extending from north to south one hundred miles. It looks like paradise to the traveler, from the Missouri across the desolate plains; for its streets and suburbs are shaded by trees whose roots, like those in Salt Lake City, are nourished by constant irrigation. In the olden time, just after its settlement. it had been but a few slabsided restaurants. That was when Missouri and Kansas had their historial 'border war,' and when Missourians and Kansans. journeying across the plains westward in search of gold in the mountains, used to

meet anywhere with ferocity. One morning a Kansas gentleman, having arrived in Denver the previous night, sat breakfasting from a greasy plate upon a dowdy tablecloth which covered a pine table in a pine saloon. While he relished his ham another gentleman entered the doorway. He wore high boots outside his trousers, and into one boot leg a knife was thrust. He was "heeled" with revolving six-sheoters, one on each hip. Suppurnt to that extent that his nose was peeling, unshaven and unkempt, he advanced and accosted

person had his pistol out of his leathern try. socket and begun blazing away. The assailant escaped the door unburt and returned, while our Kansas friend was bowie knife. Exposing half his face

doorway, he said : "I beg your parding, stranger, but really I didn't know you was on the

"All right," said the Kansan. "Come in and have a blind." And so the two became amicable. There used to be a little old tavern half way between Denver and the mountains. One November afternoon two or three sleepy loafers, roasting their soles at the stove therein, were aroused by a mountain brave, who, coming in, cocked his pistols and began firing between their heads at the surrounding walls. While the mountaineer was engaged in this sport a six ox team stopped at the door. and the "bullwhacker" (driver) attached to it entered, walked up to the bar and called for liquor. As he raised the glass toward his lips it was shattered by the last shot from the mountain man's pistol.

ped the pieces and said to the barkeeper : "Give me another glass." Then, suddenly grasping his pistol from his right holster, he turned and shot his assailant dead. Viewing his

pretty soon, mightn't he?"

mean arnica or ammonia?"

"I dunno," was the reply.

"What is it for?" asks druggist.

haw; houpla!" that you may hear when ever you approach a wagon train on these remote, impressive plains. A Boy's WAY OF STATING THINGS .-A boy's way of stating things, though often inelegant, is generally nervous. Example: A lad at Easton, Penn., entered a drug-store, bottle in hand, and said he wanted ten cents' worth of "armakymony." The druggist told him to

And was off with his team and "Woa.

illumined him, and he turned and asked druggist: "If your wife hit you on the head with a chair leg, which of them medicines would you git to take the swel-

"Then fill her in ten cents' worth,"

replied the boy: and he gazed lovingly

at a big stick of licorice as the arnica

was being bottled. Took HIM AT HIS WORD .- The Boston than eight hundred dollars. The Mus-"We agree," said the inside quartet. Journal relates the following: Monday catel grape is likely to be cultivated ex-"All right," responded the coachman. evening a widow lady entered a well- tensively in that state for raisin making ceeded to open the door, and let down and engaged in conversation with the its raison d'etre, so to speak. we are behind our time," said the coach- a barrel of flour from a high stack of cried the damsel, addressing a most rest the lady remarked that she would like a advertiser having the choice of colors.

barrel of that flour, whereupon the grocer pleasantly replied, "I will give you a barrel, if you will carry it home." The lady was pretty stocky, weighing some two hundred pounds, and briskly reached up to the top of the stack of barrels, lifted one down, put it in a wheelbarrow, and wheeled it to her home, some half a mile distant, being followed and cheered by a large crowd. To say way of putting it.

that the grocer was surprised, is a mild

The Boston Courier gives this wise

If his last breath smells of whiskey.

If he gets tight in any way.

er baking powder.

Washington. If he is caught lying at all.

3. A certificate from some responsible

breath by the volatile empyreumatic substance. The system may become used to these things, but is made liable to consumption, nervous exhaustion, paralysis, and other ailments. To sum up the evils: "Effects on individuals likewise affect communities, these, in turn, influence the nation. No person that smokes can be in perfect health. and an imperfect organism cannot rerepeat the word, and said, "Don't you produce a perfect one. Therefore it is logical to conclude that, were smoking the practice of every individual of a nation, then that people would degener-"Can't tell," said boy, starting slowly ate into a physically inferior race." out. When near the door a bright idea RAISIN RAISING .- The production of raisins promises to be a profitable industry in California. One grape grower has obtained as the produce of twenty acres four thousand boxes of layer rais-